



# Food, glorious food....



Chaz

 **cvillette**

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>

2007-09-25 10:45:00

MOOD: 😊 bored

Tuesday's caloric load. (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A/www.fitday.com/webfit/publicjournals.html%3FOwner%3Dcvillette%26Year%3D2007%26Month%3D8%26Day%3D25>)

Would you believe that thing doesn't have an entry for Pad Thai? That's what's filed under "Shrimp Chow Mein." I'm betting the Pad Thai is probably a little lower in fat/higher in carbs, but I also ate a big bowl of rice and soy sauce and steamed veg to try to balance it out.

The rice was not actually uncooked when I ate it, but figure they don't charge you for the water, right?

The vegetable juice was a good idea, though. Calories, carbs, nutritional value, not too much fat or protein. Gotta keep the protein load on my kidneys down. And the amount of saturated fat. Gahhhh. Maybe I'll just drink olive oil.

Oh, bread dipped in olive oil. FTW!

(You ever notice that FTW! is an acronym of WTF! ? Ahh, sweet blessed irony, my favorite literary device.)

Hafs really does this every day, huh? Of course, she probably just thinks at the computer and it downloads whatever she ate that day.

My superpower just means I can estimate the volume on the fly. I bet mine is more accurate.

Hah! Take that, Hafidha Gates! My calorie count is more accurate than yours!

Of course, since breakthrough, she can eat more.

Has to eat more.

Hmm.

Is that a win, or a lose?



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and


dreams are you cleaning house, putting

I didn't handle it well. So yeah, I'm sorry.

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets.  
Scary.

15 comments




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[September 25 2007, 17:48:04 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Your caloric count may be more accurate than mine, but I am leaving this comment without using my fingers.




 [trollcatz](#)

[September 25 2007, 17:55:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Wow. Can you select your userpic, too, or do you have to use your default? Well, I don't know how it works!



[I could.](#)

 [Ometotchtli](#)

[September 25 2007, 22:33:34 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

But I'm contrary.




 [trollcatz](#)

[September 25 2007, 18:04:18 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Anagram. Omigod, I'm marking this day in red on the calendar. Right after I go check your blood sugar or something.



 [cvillette](#)

[September 25 2007, 18:10:32 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Dude. Aphasia strikes again.



 [cvillette](#)


[September 25 2007, 18:15:13 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

The cool thing about aphasia is that it's really revealing about how the brain stores language.

'Cause you notice what the parser brought up is a thing that both WTF and FTW \*are.\* And it starts with the same letter as the word I meant?

Sound is apparently important too!



 [trollcatz](#)

[September 25 2007, 20:04:09 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Platypus my butt. That "wash ears, I meant to do that" thing? That's a cat trick.



 [cvillette](#)

[September 25 2007, 20:19:16 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Good gravy. I said it was a mistake. There's no satisfying you, is there?



 [trollcatz](#)

[September 25 2007, 22:25:31 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Am I being a pain? I stink. I was just getting as much mileage as possible out of a thing that's going to happen maybe once every couple decades. If that.



Feel free to lob paperclips at me; I declare a retaliation-free zone on my side of the aisle. Wait, hang on--wait 'til Reyes gets back in his office.

 **re: You stink**  
 **cvillette**  
[September 25 2007, 22:31:58 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Actually, you currently smell of green apple Suave shampoo, iced tea, and the liverwurst sandwich you had for lunch. Which is distinctive, but I wouldn't say it stinks.

Now, if you went in for onions...

(And I'm sure I make mistakes more often than that. It's Reyes who's perfect.)

 **Re: You stink**  
 **trollcatz**  
[September 25 2007, 22:37:00 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)



Oh, hon, don't talk about onions to me. Liverwurst without onions is just wrong. But I'm taking the hit for the good of the team. \*g\*

 **Re: You stink**  
 **cvillette**  
[September 25 2007, 22:41:39 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Well, considering some of the things Todd eats, \*I\* wouldn't care. Remember, his desk is right next to mine. And he keeps a bottle of Hot Cock Sauce in his top drawer, eats pickled garlic when he has a cold, and believes that the only proper condiment for thousand-year-old-eggs is horseradish.



So, yanno.

Say, you do mean red onions?

  **trollcatz**  
[September 25 2007, 23:17:48 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Ooooooh, red onions. And stone-ground brown German mustard. Sigh. I ran out of the good mustard.



Where does Todd even *get* this stuff? No, I don't need to know.

  **cvillette**  
[September 25 2007, 23:26:10 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

We obviously need to have a Sandwich Nite.

Re: Todd:

<http://www.insiderpages.com/b/3715767062>

  **trollcatz**  
[September 26 2007, 01:12:15 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oooh, and on the right corner of the Beltway, too. You are a scholar and a thingummy.

And since I can't, as they say, boil water, Sandwich Nite I can do.

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